



A Fawcett Publication

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MARCH

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES  
10¢



## CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES

### DOUBLE DOOM



WHEN THE EARTH IS  
THREATENED BY THE TWO  
WORST VILLAINS IN HISTORY!



KING KULL

SIVANA

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*W. L. Fawcett, Jr., President*



# CAPTAIN MARVEL



AT HIS OFFICE IN STATION WHIZ BOY BROADCASTER BILLY BATSON HAS MANY VISITORS EACH DAY!



BUT THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL VISITOR AND SUDDENLY BILLY REALIZES THAT THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST HAS BOLDLY WALKED IN!





BUT YOU'RE AN IDIOT TO COME HERE! I'LL JUST SAY

READY TO SAY SHAZAM, AREN'T YOU? READY TO CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO ALWAYS WRECKS MY WONDERFUL PLOTS!



WELL, WHY DON'T YOU SAY THE WORD? WHAT'S THE MATTER, BILLY? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE? HEH, HEH, HEH!



HEH, HEH! BILLY, THIS IS MY NEW MUTE RAY! IT PARALYZES THE VOCAL CORDS AND TURNS A PERSON MUTE AND VOICELESS! HEH!

SO HOW YOU CAN'T SAY YOUR WORD, BILLY! YOU CAN'T CHANGE TO THAT BIG RED CHEESE AND STOP ME THIS TIME! I CAN NOW BUILD A GIANT MUTE RAY MACHINE AND STRIKE THE WHOLE WORLD DUMB --- UNLESS THEY CROWN ME KING OF EARTH! HEHEHEH!



BILLY IS HORRIFIED AT THE HEIDOUS PLOT OF THE EVIL GENIUS!

OHMOSH! SHAZAM CAN ROB THE WHOLE WORLD OF SPEECH! THE WORLD COULD NEVER GET ALONG WITHOUT VOICES! AND I CAN'T CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL TO STOP HIM!



BUT THOUGH BILLY HAS BEEN ROBBED OF HIS VOICE, HE CAN NEVER BE ROBBED OF COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS!

I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO HANDLE THIS MYSELF!

HEY!



HAI! MY VOICE IS BACK! SHAZAM!

OH!



AT THE MYSTIC NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING TRUNDERS DOWN, CHANGING BILLY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MOST TEST WORTAL!

BOOM!

**BUT IT IS AN ASTONISHING CAPTAIN MARVEL THAT APPEARS!**

UHP! WHAT'S WRONG AROUND HERE?

WHY, YOU'RE A GIANT! THIS IS FANTASTIC! WHAT COULD HAVE MADE YOU INCREASE IN SIZE?

WHY? NOTHING CAN HARM OR CHANGE YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL! NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE! YOU CAN'T GET BIG OR SMALL OR ANYTHING!

THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT, SIMONA?

THEN YOU HAVEN'T INCREASED IN SIZE --- BUT THE REST OF THE WORLD HAS GROWN SMALLER! BILLY AND I DON'T NOTICE IT, BECAUSE EVERYTHING GOT SMALLER AT THE SAME RATE!

BUT WHEN DID IT START? AND WHY? HEY, THAT LAUGH FROM THE RADIO...

HA HO  
HA HO  
HA...

HOLY MOLEY! THERE ARE TWO SOUNDS IN THE WORLD THAT SEND COLD SHUDDERS DOWN MY SPINE! ONE IS YOUR EVIL CHUCKLE, SIMONA, THE OTHER IS THE HORRIBLE LAUGH OF KING KULL, THE BEASTMAN!

KING KULL? WHO'S HE?

KING KULL IS THE LAST SURVIVOR OF A PREHISTORIC RACE OF SUBURB! HE HIDES UNDERGROUND AND USES SCIENTIFIC SECRETS TO STAY ALIVE AND HARASS CIVILIZATION! HE HAS ONLY ONE FRIGHTFUL AIM IN MIND ---

TO DESTROY THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE!

IN A ROCKET SHIP FAR OUT IN SPACE, THE ENEMY OF MANKIND ANNOUNCES DOOM TO EARTH!

ATTENTION, HUMAN WORMS! UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MY DWINDLE RAY, ALL YOUR WORLD IS SHRINKING STEADILY! HO HAAA!

I'M BARKED OUT IN SPACE, WHERE YOU CAN'T GET AT ME, PLAYING MY RAY AT EARTH, WHICH HAS ALREADY STARTED TO DWINDLE!



HO HA / WHEN EARTH  
HAS SHRUNK TO  
SMALL SIZE, I'LL  
GRIND IT UNDER  
MY HEEL LIKE  
A PEANUT!  
HA HO HA HO  
NAAAA!



WHAT A RUTHLESS  
MONSTER! HE  
WANTS TO GRIND  
EARTH UNDER  
HIS HEEL---  
LITERALLY!  
I THINK HE'S  
A WORSE  
VILLAIN THAN  
EVEN YOU,  
SHANA!



SAVE IT YOUR  
WIM, SHANA! / BEFORE  
I GO AFTER HIM, I'LL  
CLAP YOU IN JAIL!



THAT'S AN  
INFILTRATOR! HE CAN'T  
STEAL MY THUNDER!  
I'M THE MOST WICKED  
EVIL, HORRIBLE  
CREATURE  
ALIVE!

**CRASH!**




WHEE HOO?  
ENDS WELL SORT  
OF DID ME A GOOD  
TURN! I'VE BECOME  
SMALL AND QUICK  
AND YOU'RE A  
BIG CLUMSY CRY!



I'VE GOT TO LET SHANA GO  
AND GET OUT OF THE BUILDING  
BEFORE I WRECK IT  
COMPLETELY!

**CRASH!**



HOLY MOLEY! THIS IS AWFUL!  
THE WORLD IS SHRINKING FASTER  
NOW! THE BUILDINGS ARE  
LIKE TOYS, AND THE PEOPLE  
LIKE ANTS TO  
ME!



LUCKILY, THE UNIFORM  
DWINDLING IS CAUSING  
NO HARM OR PAIN---  
SO FAR! BUT I'VE  
GOT TO STOP KING  
KULL BY A  
HURRY!

WHAT A DAY! FIRST SHIVANA STRIKES WITH HIS MUTE RAY -- THEN KING KULL WITH HIS DWINDLE DOOM! THEY'RE THE TWO MOST EVIL SCOUNDRELS OF ALL TIME! ONE WANTS TO RULE EARTH, THE OTHER WANTS TO DESTROY IT! AND I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BOTH!



BUT WHERE IS KING KULL? I'LL FIND HIM IF I HAVE TO SEARCH ALL OF SPACE!



MEANWHILE... IN SHIVANA'S SECRET LABORATORY

HAND NAAA! KING KULL SPEAKING AGAIN! EARTH IS SHRINKING MORE AND MORE! IN A FEW MORE HOURS I'LL CRUSH IT IN MY FINGERS LIKE A PEANUT! NO HA!

HEH HEH! GO TO IT, KING KULL! OLD KID! KEEP CAPTAIN MARVEL BUSY WHILE I TAKE OVER RULE OF EARTH!

WAIT A MINUTE! IF KING KULL DESTROYS EARTH, HOW CAN I RULE IT? FORTY BILLION CURSES! I DON'T WANT EARTH WIPE OUT! OHHH, THIS IS AWFUL!



HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! HOW CAN I RULE THE WORLD AFTER IT'S CRUSHED LIKE A PEANUT? THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO --- SAVE EARTH!

FOR ONCE IN HIS DASTARDLY CAREER, THE EVIL SCIENTIFIC GENIUS SEEMS TO HELP EARTH!

AS I LEAVE EARTH AND GET OUT OF RANGE OF THE DWINDLE RAY, MY SHIP AND I ARE EXPANDING BACK TO NORMAL SIZE! NOW TO TRACK DOWN THAT STUPID MEDDLING BEASTMAN!



WRECK EARTH. WILL HE? OVER MY DEAD BODY!



MEANWHILE...

I'VE SEARCHED EVERY SQUARE INCH OF SPACE FROM WERE TO PLUTO AND BACK! BUT WHERE IS KING KULL?

WAIT! I PASSED THAT ASTEROID BEFORE! BUT WHAT'S AN ASTEROID DOING SO CLOSE TO EARTH?



AHA! PRETTY CLEVER OF KING KULL, I MUST SAY! HIS CHIP IS CUNNINGLY DISGUISED AS A SPACE OBJECT! BUT NOW I'VE GOT HIM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL!



BLAST HIM, HE'S FOUND ME! BUT I CAN STILL GET AWAY BY SLIPPING THROUGH SUB-SPACE TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE EARTH!



USING INCREDIBLY ANCIENT SCIENTIFIC SECRETS, THE BEASTMAN SLIPS IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL'S GRASP!

WHERE'D HE GO?

POOF!



HOLY HOLY! HE DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY! BUT HE'S STILL AROUND, BECAUSE EARTH IS STILL SHRINKING!



MEANWHILE, SOMEONE ELSE IS ON THE BEASTMAN'S TRAIL, USING INGENUOUS AND SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS!

HEH! MY DETECTORS SHOW THAT KING KULL WARRIED SPACE SO AS TO APPEAR AGAIN AT A POINT EXACTLY OPPOSITE HIS FORMER POSITION! I'M AFTER HIM, LIKE A SCIENTIFIC BLOODHOUND! HEH HEH!



FOR THE FIRST TIME, SWANA AND KING KULL MEET!

I'VE FOUND YOU, KING KULL, YOU DIRTY DOG! I'M DOCTOR SWANA! TURN OFF YOUR DWINDLE SHY AND LET EARTH ALONE!



PRR! SO AWAY, PUNY HUMAN BUG! WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY--ONE OF EARTH'S GOOD SCIENTISTS?







**GOOD SCIENTIST? I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INCULCATED IN ALL MY BORN DAYS! I'M THE MOST EVIL MONSTER IN THE UNIVERSE! I'LL SHOW YOU!**

**PREPARE FOR BATTLE!**

**ALL RIGHT, BATTLE IT IS, HUMAN DARRBAGE! YOU ASKED FOR IT! I HAVE SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS OF AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION!**



**CURIOUS BATTLE FLAMES IN SPACE BETWEEN THE WORLD'S WICKEDEST SCIENTIST AND MANKIND'S WORST ENEMY!**



**THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL CORDES UPON THE AMAZING SCENE!**

**HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S SWANA'S ROCKET! HE AND KING KULL ARE FIGHTING IT OUT!**



**LOOKS LIKE A DRAW! THEY'RE BOTH HEADING BACK TO EARTH! I'LL FOLLOW THEM DOWN!**



**I GUESS THAT'S THE END! THE DANGER TO EARTH IS OVER! IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT OF KING KULL OR SWANA I'LL BE SURPRISED!**

BUT ONLY A MOMENT LATER

THIS BEATS ALL!  
THEIR FIGHT GODS  
ON—IN PERSON!

UPSTART!

WOW!

SHAA!

LET'S MAKE IT  
A THREE-WAY  
FIGHT, BOMS 'EM  
HERE, TOO!

GATHER!

BUT LATER...

ALL EARTH TREMBLES  
AT MY EVIL CHUCKLE!  
HEH, HEH, HEH!  
I'M THE WORST  
VILLAIN IN  
THE WORLD!

OH! I'M TWICE AS  
EVIL AS YOU! HA  
NO HAAA!

HOLY MOLLY!  
THIS WILL NEVER  
DO! GUESS I'LL  
HAVE TO PUT THEM  
IN SEPARATE  
JAILS!

WELL, FOLKS,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL FINALLY  
QUIETED THINGS DOWN  
AND EARTH IS ONCE AGAIN  
SAFE FROM BEING BROWN  
UNDER THE HEELS OF  
EITHER OF THOSE  
TWO HEELS!

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**STUNNING REALISM**

**OF WAR**

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# THE WORTHLESS WORLD

*A Jon Jarl Adventure*

*By Eando Binder*



THE huge neon sign, attached to a busy floating in space, proclaimed its exciting message in flaming letters—OWN YOUR OWN WORLD!

Lieutenant Jon Jarl was always a little startled as he passed the space billboard. This was not just owing a lot, or a farm, or a huge ranch. In 2281 A. D. you could own a whole world!

But of course not a big world like Earth or Mars. The rest of the sign clarified matters. BUY AN ASTEROID! ANY SIZE FROM FIVE HUNDRED FEET WIDE TO A MILE! BARGAINS! SOLD BY JASPER LARCH, REAL ESTATE AGENT!

There were fifty thousand asteroids in space between Mars and Jupiter. Outside of a few large ones like Juno and Vesta, the rest were tiny. Many thousands were less than a mile in diameter, little more than huge round rocks, and these were the ones that enterprising real estate agents, like Jasper Larch, were selling. And like during any land boom on Earth in the past, there were always eager people who dreamed of a "little world of their own" where they could live in quiet peace. In 2281 you could make that dream come true and buy your own private world. You could build your own home on it, stock it with bottled air to breathe, and then send out invitations to your friends to visit your "world." And you could look up at the stars with that grand and glorious feeling of owning a part of the great universe! At least, so read the literature of the real estate agents.

But cruising through the asteroids, Jon suddenly picked up an SOS "Help! Jonathan Peabody calling from Asteroid X-333! Attacked by ferocious beasts! Help!"

Snapping into action, Jon consulted his asteroid chart and then spun his ship for asteroid X-333. It was a typical small one, about a half-mile wide, among a swarm of others, all like peas in a pod, and as hard to tell apart as homes in a suburban development.

Jon rocked down and saw the temporary quonset hut that the buyer had put up. Land-

ing and jumping out, Jon raced forward, expecting to see huge monsters attacking. Instead, he saw only small lizards, about a foot long, swimming around the house as if seeking to get in.

"What? You're afraid of those little things?" Jon yelled.

A terrified man's face peered out the window. "Yes, and look out! Ray-gun fire won't kill them!"

Jon was skeptical until he himself fired his ray-gun at the critters. To his horror, their hard scaly hides turned the blasts aside. Worse yet, Jon could see that they had incredibly hard teeth, for they were gnawing away at the sheet-iron house like rats, and slowly making holes! The little monsters were nothing to be sneezed at.

And as several of them turned snarlingly for him, Jon wasted no time being a hero and ran for his ship. But he was not deserting the trapped family in the hut. Jon swung his ship around, set the brakes, and then let loose with his rocket discharges at the miniature monsters. Even those fiery hot blasts did not kill them, but it drove them away, and they vanished in a nearby swamp.

"Are they gone?" Jonathan Peabody stepped out, shaken but relieved. He was a typical meek little city dweller who had nourished a dream all his life and had finally taken the big step, buying an asteroid. Behind him was his plump wife and four kids, and all of them burst into tears.

"Oh come now, it isn't as bad as all that," Jon soothed. "The lizards are gone and we'll figure out a way to kill them!"

"It isn't that at all," said Jonathan Peabody. His face was long and sad. "It's this whole darn asteroid. We bought it from Jasper Larch and we got scammed. He showed us fake pictures and we thought this would be Paradise, but instead it's all desert and swamp. It's no good from one end to the other. Jasper Larch has sold us a worthless world!"

"Worthless?" Jon asked. "Are you sure? It must have some good points."

"None," returned Peabody wearily. "If you don't believe me, I'll take you around."

After telling the wife how to turn on the rockets and scare the lizards off, Jon set out on a hike with Peabody. "Most asteroids have some black soil where you can plant your own garden, or do farming," he said.

"Not a speck of good soil," Peabody said. "Nothing but dismal swampland on one side, and on the other side, barren desert."

"But some people find valuable minerals on their asteroids, even gold," Jon ventured.

"Don't you think I've looked?" Peabody sighed hopelessly. "Not an atom of anything useful, not even iron. Nothing but swamp, sand and rocks."

It took only an hour to walk around the tiny asteroid, and Jon was convinced. "Yes, it's a worthless world, all right, Peabody."

"We're ready to pack up and go," Peabody muttered brokenly. "We can't live here. Our life savings—our hopes and dreams—all gone . . . gone . . .!"

Rage came over Jon Jark. "Jasper Larch swindled you without pity. He can't get away with this. Wait here, while I go see him about this."

Rocketing to Juno, Jon stormed into the office of Jasper Larch, who resembled a fat roach behind his desk. "You've pulled many shady deals, Larch," Jon raged, "but the Peabody case is the worst, selling him an utterly worthless world by trickery!"

"Prove it," leered Larch. "I have all the legal papers of sale, making no claim except that X-333 is an unnamed asteroid. If Peabody imagined it was a nice place that's his fault, not mine. I'm within the law. Go peddle your papers somewhere else, Space Copper!"

Jon seethed but saw it was useless. Jasper Larch was a cunning sharpster who could never be pinned down in court. Larch grinned mockingly as Jon turned. "Those lizards who can gnaw iron. Why doesn't Peabody hire them out-to eat up old tin-cans and razor blades? He can make money that way!"

"Why, you fat, blasted—" Jon started, but then suddenly his voice changed, as a stunned look came over his face. "Jumping Jupiter! Larch, you've just given me an amazing idea. So you sold Peabody a worthless world, eh?"

With that, Jon ran out. Before he left Juno he picked up an atomic rifle at headquarters,

used to hunt down monsters. Arriving back at Asteroid X-333, Jon called out Peabody. "The lizards didn't attack while I was gone? Too bad, I was hoping they would."

"Hoping they would?" asked Peabody. "I —I don't understand!"

"Never mind. Let's go hunting for them now," Jon said.

"Hunting for them?" Peabody was still more bewildered. "You mean to kill them off, so we can live here? But we're going to leave . . ."

"No you aren't," contradicted Jon. He led the way to the swamp. Before long, the savage little monsters came charging with gnashing teeth. Those same teeth that could grind through iron. But this time, Jon's atomic rifle marked their doom. The atomic bullets blasted open their scaly hides and tore them apart. Jon shot a dozen before they stopped coming.

Then he knelt and forced apart the jaws of a carcass.

"Look, Peabody," Jon said. "Look at those sharp teeth. They can gnaw through iron. What is the only thing in the universe that you can think of, that can crunch through hard sheet steel like your hat?"

Peabody breathed one word in trembling awe, and then let out a whoop that could probably be heard six planets away!

**J**ON was grinning too, later, as he stepped into Jasper Larch's office again. "You swindled yourself, Larch. You didn't sell Peabody a worthless world after all. In fact, you sold him one of the richest prizes in the universe. Look!"

Jon slipped a small bag on the desk and dumped out the contents. Sparkling stones spilled out, in the shape of teeth.

Larch's eyes bugged. He too gasped out the same word that Peabody had whispered in awe before.

"Right," nodded Jon. "All those lizards on Asteroid X-333, by a quirk of evolution, have teeth of that material. It's the only kind of teeth, on their harsh world, that can grind up rocks for food, you see. So that makes Peabody a millionaire! Those teeth are made of diamonds!"

THE END

Follow JON JARK through space in each issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

# CAPT. KID

in  
THE  
INNOCENT  
PANIC

IT SHOULD BE A  
CINCH SELLING THESE  
PEP PILLS SINCE  
EVERYONE WOULD  
LIKE TO HAVE  
MORE PEP!



THIS IS AS GOOD AS  
ANY PLACE TO START!



THERE'S NO ANSWER BUT  
THERE MUST BE SOMEONE  
INSIDE! I HEAR THE  
RADIO GOING!



I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK A  
LITTLE HARDER!



WHILE NEXT DOOR....

WHO'S MAKING ALL  
THAT NOISE OVER  
THERE?





DRAT IT! I CAN'T EVEN HEAR MYSELF READ THE PAPER!



JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

ER... NO ONE ANSWERS THE DOOR! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE INSIDE. I HEAR THE RADIO GOING!



NO ONE ANSWERS, HON?



WELL, I'LL FIX THAT!



THAT'LL WAKE HIM UP EVEN IF HE'S DEAD! NOW MAYBE I CAN GET SOME PEACE!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DRAGGING ME OUT OF MY TUB? AND LOOK WHAT YOU DID! YOU BROKE MY DOOR! I'M GOING TO PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE!

BUT--



BOO! DON'T BUT ME!







WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THIS KID SAYS YOU PUNCHED HIM BECAUSE THE DOOR WAS BROKEN!



THAT'S RIGHT!

WELL, IF SO HAPPENS THAT I BROKE THE DOOR, AND SINCE YOU PUNCHED HIM FOR ME, HE PUNCHED ME FOR YOU, AND NOW---



-- I'M RETURNING THE PUNCH!



WELL, NOW, I'LL HAVE TO RETURN THE PUNCH!

HOLD IT! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!



WHY SHOULD WE BATTLE EACH OTHER? IF THAT KID HADN'T COME AROUND IN THE FIRST PLACE, WE WOULD STILL BE FRIENDS!

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT!



HE'S THE BOY WE SHOULD BE ANGRY AT!

YOU'RE PERFECTLY RIGHT!



SO LONG, PAL!

SO LONG, PAL!

I HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH TO OPEN THIS SUITCASE--



-- I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A FEW OF THESE PEP PILLS MYSELF TO GET ENOUGH ENERGY TO GET BACK AND RESIGN THIS CRAZY SELLING JOB!



CLUB MED! HERE'S YOUR VACATION! BOOK IT NOW! MEDALS!

SEE YOU THERE! BOOKING THE BEST!

ZH BLF PAUD QSV BLIOW RH TIZWFZOOB KLERMT  
BLZDZ QSV GRWY DSWM ZSLHRC WYHTB DROO YV  
FNW ULI KYZXV-GRWY KLDV/ HZGRLM DSWA  
GZPH Z YRT HGVK RM GZS WRI VZGRLM DSWA RS  
XLAEVICH ZOO LU ROH XZXRORVHGL ZGLMNH  
KLDV/ INZW ZOO ZYLPQ RZ RM QSV WVCB RHRVY

# Captain MARVEL

## and THE FAMINE FOILER



HOLY MOLLY! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS TIME, DOC?



HELP!



SAND!  
CLANK!

YOU ALL KNOW DOC QUARTZ, THE DRUGGIST IN THE WHITE BUILDING WHO IS ALSO A GENIUS IN HIS SPARE TIME— AS HE HIMSELF WILL TELL YOU.

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL DISCOVERS THAT GENIUS IS ASIN TO WISDOM WHEN THE GREAT MASTERMIND UNVEILS HIS LATEST INVENTION!

AS BILLY BATSON KNOWS, ANYONE MUST EXPECT THE UNUSUAL WHEN HE TAKES A RIDE WITH DOC QUARTZ, SELF-STYLED INVENTOR AND GENIUS!



WHEN I DRIVE, I LIKE TO GET 'WAY OFF THE BEATEN PATH, BILLY!

HOLY MOLLY!



I'LL SAY WE'RE OFF THE BEATEN PATH, DOC! WE'VE BEEN OFF THE ROAD FOR HOURS!



WHY? WHO NEEDS ROADS WITH MY NEW DOC QUARTZ WONDER CAR? IT'LL GO ANYWHERE!





HERE! MY LITTLE DANDY PORTABLE FAMINE FOILER! I PUT IT ASIDE LAST YEAR, BUT NOW IS THE OCCASION TO USE IT! GATHER SOME ROCKS AND DROP THEM IN THE HOPPER!



ROCKS?

ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, DOC? WILL THIS THING WORK?

TUT, TUT! HOW CAN ANY BRAIN-CHILD OF MINE FAIL? I JUST PUSH THIS LEVER, AND...



gRrrrrr/ OUT COME SAUSAGES BY THE YARD!

WOLY MOLEY!



BUT, DOC--- THEY'RE COMING OUT BY THE MILE, NOT YARD! THAT'S ENOUGH--- STOP IT!



HEH, HEH! THE LEVER IS STUCK!

LET ME TURN IT OFF BEFORE WE'RE BURIED IN SAUSAGES!

BUT IT DID THE JOB! YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF TASTING THIS DELICIOUS SAUSAGE! YOU'D NEVER SUSPECT IT WAS MADE OF COMMON ROCK!



OH, NO? KNOW WHAT IT TASTES LIKE? GROUND-UP ROCK!



OH DEAR! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH THE ADJUSTMENT!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

HURRY, DOC! THOSE PEOPLE ARE STARVING! IF YOUR NEW BATCH IS NO GOOD, I'LL HAVE TO RUSH FOR FOOD!



I'LL FIX IT IN A JIFFY, NEVER FEAR!

BUT SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE REMARKABLE MACHINERY BRINGS OUT ITS PRODUCT AGAIN...

HAH! GENIUS WILL TELL, I ALWAYS SAY! I'LL ADD A MUSTARD ATTACHMENT LATER!



Yaff! THESE ARE GOOD!

MORE--- MORE!



DOC, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT, YOU'RE A REAL GENIUS!

EXACTLY WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING ALL ALONG, MY DEAR CAPTAIN! NOW GATHER A HEAP OF STONES, AND THESE PEOPLE CAN EAT TO THEIR HEARTS CONTENT!



FOOD FROM ROCK! WHAT A MIRACLE! I'LL PILE UP ENOUGH STONES TO LAST THEM FOR A YEAR!



I'LL STAY HERE A FEW DAYS AND KEEP THE FAVORITE FOLK RUNNING!

OKAY DOC! YOU'RE DOING A WONDERFUL GOOD DEED! I'LL BE BACK SOON!

BUT WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS, A FEW DAYS LATER, A DIFFERENT SIGHT GREET'S HIM!



THE STARVING PEOPLE ARE ALL WELL-FED NOW! THEY MUST HAVE EATEN SAUSAGES LIKE RAD! THEY'RE SLEEPING IT OFF!

BUT A STRANGE CRY IS HEARD FROM THE PEOPLE!



HELP! SAVE US! WE'RE STARVING!

STARVING? ARE YOU KIDDING? WHY, YOU'RE ALL OVERSTUFFED WITH FOOD!



YES, BUT WE'RE STILL WEAK AND FAMED!

BUT THEY'VE BEEN EATING WELL! WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO THIS CRAZY MYSTERY? I'LL SEE DOC!



HOLY MOLEY!

HANG DOC QUARTZ!

STRUNG HIM UP WITH HIS OWN SAUSAGE!



# THE BIG TRIP!



I SEE YOU'RE ALMOST ALL PACKED, TERRY... WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE ON YOUR VACATION?

RIGHT NOW, CAPTAIN!



BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE YET! YOU DIDN'T CUT ANY WOOD FOR THE FIREPLACE!

SO WHAT? YOU TALK AS IF I WAS GOING TO TAKE THE AXE WITH ME!



YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO CUT THE WOOD? WHEN WE TOOK THIS CABIN TOGETHER, CHOPPING WOOD FOR THE FIRE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR JOB!

AND COOKING WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR JOB, BUT THE FOOD YOU MADE IS SO TERRIBLE, I HAD TO EAT THE WOOD I CHOPPED INSTEAD!



I SUPPOSE YOU'LL GET BETTER WOOD WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

ANY WOOD I GET WOULD HAVE TO BE BETTER! IT CERTAINLY COULDN'T BE WORSE!



JUST WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ANYWAY?

I'M GOING TO ROCKY VALLEY!





I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO EXPECT A COMPLIMENT FROM YOU!

WORE NOT GETTING ANY COMPLIMENTS OUT OF ME UNTIL YOU CHOP THE WOOD FOR THE FIRE!



IF I CAN PROVE I'M SMARTER THAN YOU, WELL, YOU CHOP THE WOOD!

OKAY, BUT IF YOU CAN'T PROVE IT, YOU'LL NOT ONLY CHOP THE WOOD BUT DO THE COOKING, TOO!



IT'S A BARBARIAN!

HOW HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE YOU'RE SMARTER THAN ME?



BY HAVING YOU ASK ME ANY QUESTIONS YOU LIKE?

ALL RIGHT! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO PROVE YOU'RE SMARTER THAN ME IS SPELL THREE WORDS FOR ME IN TEN SECONDS!



THIS IS GOING TO BE A CINDER! I'M A CHAMPION SPELLER!

OKAY, THE FIRST WORD IS TAKE!



A BABY COULD SPELL THAT... TAKE!

THE SECOND WORD IS CAT!



YOU SURE ARE DUMB! YOU CAN'T EVEN THINK OF HARD WORDS! CAT IS SPELLED C-A-T!

WRONG!





**BIGGER!** **AND BIGGER!** **AND BIGGER!**

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# Captain MARVEL

BATTLES THE MYSTERIOUS INVISIBLE MONSTER





THE MOST GHASTLY SURPRISE OF ALL AWAITS THE FISHERMEN!



THE HUGE UNSEEN FORM CRASHES INTO THE BOAT!



MEANWHILE, ON THE NEARBY SEASHORE BILLY BATSON AND STERLING MORRIS OF STATION WHIZ ARE SPENDING A WEEKEND



AT THE MYSTIC NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING SPLITS THE SKY AND CHANGES THE BOY BROADCASTER INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF



CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

ODD! NO  
BIG WIND OR  
SMASHING WAVES  
TODAY!



THEN **WHY** IS THAT  
BOAT CAPSIZING?  
IT DOESN'T MAKE  
SENSE!

DESPITE HIS  
PUZZLED  
THOUGHTS,  
THE WORLD'S  
MIGHTIEST  
MAN  
PREVENTS  
DISASTER!

BACK ON AN EVEN KEEL!  
NOW I'LL FIND OUT WHAT  
THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



A SEA MONSTER  
CRASHED INTO  
US!

A SEA  
MONSTER?  
WHERE? I  
DIDN'T SEE  
ANYTHING!



THAT'S THE TROUBLE / YOU CAN'T SEE  
IT! IT'S INVISIBLE!

OH COME NOW, MISTER!  
I KNOW YOU FISHERMEN  
LIKE TO SPIN YARNS,  
BUT NOW IS HARDLY  
THE TIME!



IT'S TRUE,  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!  
LOOK, THERE  
GOES THE  
MONSTER  
NOW,  
KNOCKING  
OVER THAT  
BUOY!

HOLY  
MOLLY!  
SOMETHING  
UNSEEN  
IS  
BLUNDERING  
AROUND!



IS IT REALLY A  
BIG BRUTE? I'LL  
GIVE IT A TRIAL  
PUNCH--OWGOSH!  
IT FEELS LIKE  
SOMETHING BIG  
AND POWERFUL  
ALL RIGHT!



ITS HEAD MUST  
BE WHERE THAT  
BELLOW COMES  
OUT OF THIN  
AIR! NOW A  
GOOD  
BLOW TO  
KNOCK IT  
SENSELESS!





OOE / MISSED / FIGHTING SOMETHING YOU CAN'T SEE IS NO EASY MATTER!



HE'S MOVING AWAY NOW, AND WHAT A WAKE HE LEAVES! HE'S BIG AND DANGEROUS! I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND ... OH-OH! FOG!

CAPTAIN MARVEL LOSES THE MYSTERIOUS MARAUDER IN THE FOG!

AN INVISIBLE MONSTER WRAPPED IN A FOG! THAT'S WORSE THAN AN INVISIBLE NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! I'LL GIVE UP FOR NOW!



BACK AT THE BEACH, AN EXCITED MR MORRIS HEARS THE STRANGEST SIDDY!

IT CERTAINLY IS A MYSTERY, MR MORRIS!

MY WORD! IT'S SENSATIONAL! WHAT KIND OF MONSTER IS IT?



AS YOU KNOW, I'M AN AMATEUR ICHTHYOLOGIST OR STUDENT OF MARINE LIFE / IS THE MONSTER LIKE A SEA SERPENT?

YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE! HOW CAN I DESCRIBE A THING I CAN'T SEE?

OR AN OCTOPUS?

OR AN ANCIENT DINOSAUR?



OH, THIS IS MADDENING! A NEW AND UNKNOWN SPECIES OF MARINE LIFE-- AND WE CAN'T SEE IT! A DESCRIPTION OR DRAWING WOULD BRING US GREAT HONORS AT THE ICHTHYOLOGICAL SOCIETY!

HOW WHAT?



HELP!

IT'S BACK AGAIN! IT'S ATTACKING THESE BATHERS!

HRONK!







YES, BUT YOU ALMOST DISCOVERED THE NEXT WORLD / NOW STAY HERE WHILE I GET AFTER THAT MONSTER AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I FOUND OUT A LOT! ICHTHYODOSEY MARCHES ON!



DOODONS! NOW I CAN'T HEAR THE MONSTER---TOO MANY NOISY GULLS! AND ITS WAKE IS ALL RUINED BY THOSE DOLPHINS! ITS GONE AGAIN!



LATER, AT MR. MORRIS'S CABIN  
IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT THE MONSTER LOOKS LIKE, I'D HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO FIND IT!  
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE! MY SO-CALLED FOOLHARDY DEED WILL HELP YOU!



WHAT A NIGHTMARE! AND THAT HEAD! ARE YOU SURE---

YES! I FELT THE HEAD MOST DISTINCTLY! ISN'T IT GORGEOUS? OH, WAIT TILL THE OTHER ICHIES SEE THIS! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEY MADE ME GRAND HIGH ICHY FOR THIS!



HMM! SOMETHING IS CRAZY ABOUT ALL THIS? AND I JUST GOT AN IDEA OF HOW I CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!



MAY I BORROW YOUR PAINT SPRAYER, CAPN?

SURE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I WAS ABOUT TO KNOCK OFF ANYWAY!



LATER...

I'LL KEEP ON PATROLLING THE SHORE UNTIL I RUN ACROSS OUR MYSTERIOUS MONSTER AGAIN --- WAIT! OGGEE! IT IS NOW!



HOW TO MAKE THE MONSTER VISIBLE WITH A COAT OF PAINT!



AIH, IT'S DONE! A SMALL-SCALE MODEL OF THE MONSTER! THE ICHTHYOLOGICAL SOCIETY WILL THROW ME A PARADE FOR THIS!

UH---IM AFRAID NOT, MR. MONROE! I CAPTURED THE MONSTER! COME OUT AND SEE IT--- BUT BE PREPARED FOR A SHOCK!



AN OLD VIKING SHIP? IN THATS THE--- THE MONSTER?

YES, THE HORRIBLE "MONSTER" WAS JUST THIS OLD HULK, BLUNDERING AROUND IN THE WIND AND WAVES! ITS BELLOW WAS JUST THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH ITS HOLLOW FIGURE-HEAD--- A SORT OF VIKING BOG-HORN!



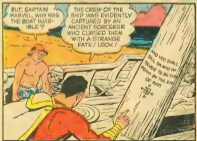
AS FOR YOUR MODEL, MR. MONROE---HA, HA! UH---PLEASE EXCUSE ME, I---HA HA HA!

ALL RIGHT, LAUGH! ANY MAN CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!



OF COURSE! AND NO WONDER YOU TOOK IT FOR A GENUINE MONSTER! FEELING IT, YOU JUST MISTOOK THE HULL FOR A ROUND BODY! THE OARS SEEMED TO BE FLIPPERS! AND YOU DID GET THE HEAD RIGHT--- ONLY IT WAS JUST A WOODEN FIGURE-HEAD!

PLEASE, CAPTAIN MARVEL, DON'T EVER TELL THE OTHER ICHTHYOLOGISTS ABOUT THIS!



BUT, CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHY WAS THE BOAT INVISIBLE?

THE CREW OF THE SHIP WAS EVIDENTLY CAPTURED BY AN ANCIENT SORCERER WHO CURSED THEM WITH A STRANGE FATE! LOOK!

AND YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO BE BURNED TO AN ASH FOR THE SINS OF YOUR PEOPLE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, BURIED THE ANCIENT SHIP THERE, FOLKS! THOSE OLD VIKINGS WHO SAILED FOR SO LONG CAN NOW REST IN PEACE! 'BYE NOW!

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